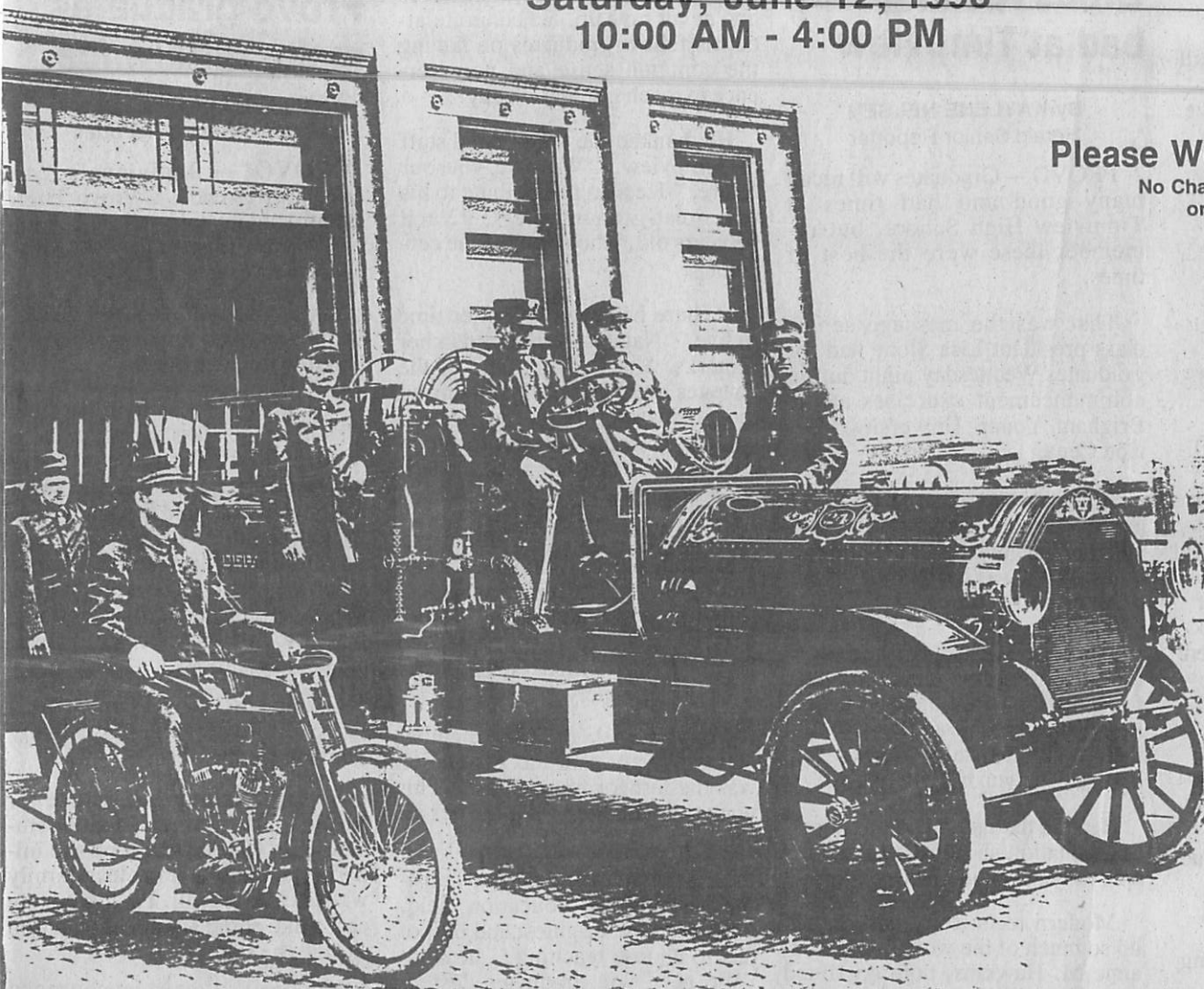


# Provo Fire Department Annual Motorcycle Show and Road Rally

Saturday, June 12, 1993  
10:00 AM - 4:00 PM

**Please Wear Helmets**

No Charge to Ride  
or Show



## SHOW INCLUDES

- Racing Bikes
- Custom Bikes
- Vintage Bikes
- Classics
- Refreshments

**Rally Starts  
1:00 PM**

**We Will Ride  
The Alpine  
Loop.**

For More  
Information  
Call: Dale Pitts  
785-1461  
Provo Fire Dpl.  
379-6321



UTAH VALLEY REGIONAL  
MEDICAL CENTER  
An Intermountain Health Care Facility

**Location: Fire Station #1  
80 South 300 West • Provo**      **The Daily Herald**

on the hand-carved wooden bench beside Mzee. The chief flashed her a long-toothed grin and slowly sipped his own tea. She reached into her pocket and offered him one of the new picture cards that depicted the feeding-of-the-five-thousand from the New Testament account.

The old chief waved it away with a weary hand, adding, "In all the years you have brought medicines to my people, you have convinced me that you are protected by great magic, great power. But, look at me. I am tired, old, and now ... the game department has killed the man-eating lions," he finished with a loud sigh.

The chief gestured with both hands, "No, no ... that is bad. Don't you understand? They have killed my ..." he thumped his arrow chest, "my lions."

He stopped to peer into her still-fuzzled face. Then he quickly stood up and commanded, "Wait here," before he disappeared into his hut. Elsa heard a rustling sound and then her own name. She walked to the doorway of the hut and blinked to get used to its dark interior, and stood still when she saw the full-grown lion. The bell was broken when she heard Mzee's throaty laugh. He was tearing the head and skin of a maneless lion complete with claws rapped to his hands and feet.

Elsa returned to her seat. The lion man, the rumors were true. Mzee was the one. It was ... she remembered the dreadful maulings, the fatalities ... his way of dispensing justice, his equity in the village he loved.

Mzee emerged from the hut minus the lion skin. He turned serious black eyes upon her, "These are my people and they need me. But, now I need your magic power ... the power of our God. Teach me."

tion.  
Guidelines from the housing au-

"I don't even get to tell them I can pay. We're going on the fourth

ment's rent limitations even though rent is much higher.

# Family, grads celebrate commerce

## Grads recall good, bad at Timpview

By KAYLENE NELSEN  
Herald Senior Reporter

PROVO — Graduates will recall many good and bad times at Timpview High School, but remember these were the best of times.

That was the message senior class president Lisa Stone had for graduates Wednesday night during commencement exercises at the Brigham Young University Marriott Center.

Stone opened the meeting and introduced the class theme: "Remember the good times and the bad times. But always remember these were the best of times."

Graduate Michael R. Shirts centered his remarks on a commonly found sign on mall maps: You are here. He urged graduates to find their individual talents and "recognize what you have to offer."

He said the fact "you are here" at graduation shows the graduates are ready to go out in the world.

Modern technology has opened up so much of the world, said Suzanne M. Hawkins, both good and bad. She talked about some of the world changes in the last four years the graduates have been at Timpview High, including such things as a war and a devastating hurricane that both brought out a love of humanity in many people.

Lincoln Connelly Cannon urged

students to be true to themselves and never give up. He congratulated his fellow graduates on having the common sense and perseverance to reach graduation day.

He thanked the faculty and staff of Timpview. "We owe you our future." He also paid tribute to his two great-grandmothers, 92 and 93 years old, who attended the ceremony.

"There has been no better time to live," Natalya Noble said in her remarks. She told of some of the changes that have occurred during the graduates' lifetime and urged students to keep working for good changes. "It is up to us to make it the best of times."

Principal Randall J. Merrill offered four pieces of advice: "Find and define your deepest wishes," show the determination to be successful, make a difference and "defend that which is good and right in our society."

Longtime school board member David Weight said the graduation was the last for his children as his youngest daughter accepted her diploma.

He urged the graduates to consider entering the education field. "We need the brightest and best of you to choose teaching," he said. "We need you graduates desperately. You are only 25 percent of our population but 100 percent of our future."

It is frightening to think, he said, of a country like Somalia where an entire generation has been lost to famine.

## Provo graduates make difference

By KAYLENE NELSEN  
Herald Senior Reporter

PROVO — Individuals can make a difference, a Provo High School student told fellow graduates Wednesday night at commencement exercises.

"Although we live side by side, we fail to live heart by heart," Christopher Strong said.

The student speakers took their talks from the class theme, a quote by Alfred Lord Tennyson: "Come my friends, 'tis not too late to see a newer world ... and though we are not that strength which in old days moved earth and heaven, that which we are, we are: one of equal temper of heroic hearts ... strong in will to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

Graduation services were held at the Brigham Young University Marriott Center.

Strong centered on "A Newer World" and told of a fellow student Kim Clark, who took the initiative to help a homeless family whose child was ill. Each graduate can make some small contribution as well, he said.

Kimberly Walters encouraged graduates to "educate ourselves" and continue learning even if they don't go on to college.

Bronwen E. Tate said she looks to the example of her grandmothers, one of which has returned to college for another degree. She